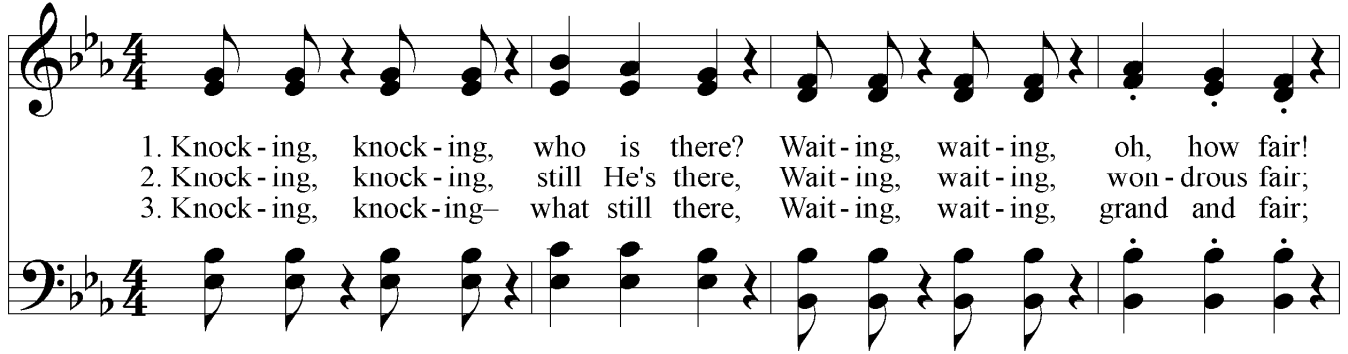
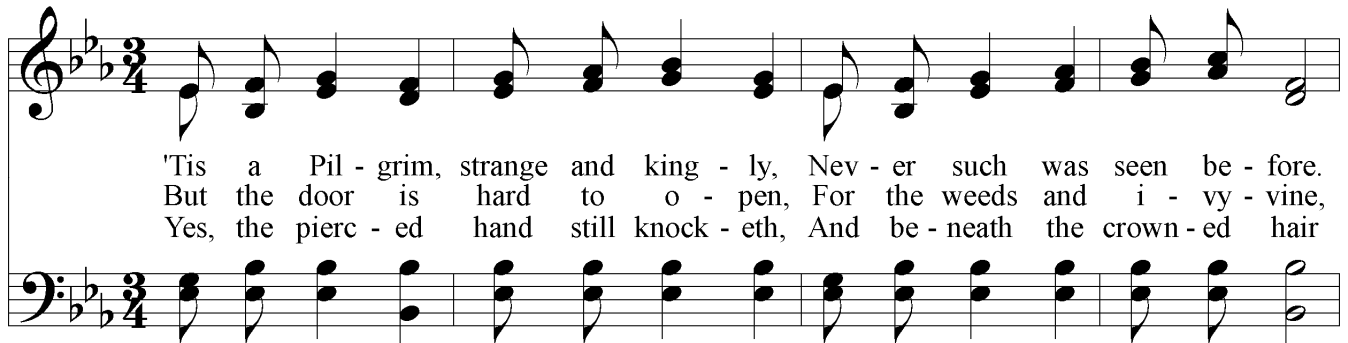


# Knocking, Knocking, Who Is There?



1. Knock - ing, knock - ing, who is there? Wait - ing, wait - ing, oh, how fair!  
2. Knock - ing, knock - ing, still He's there, Wait - ing, wait - ing, won - drous fair;  
3. Knock - ing, knock - ing— what still there, Wait - ing, wait - ing, grand and fair;



'Tis a Pil - grim, strange and king - ly, Nev - er such was seen be - fore.  
But the door is hard to o - pen, For the weeds and i - vy - vine,  
Yes, the pierc - ed hand still knock - eth, And be - neath the crown - ed hair



Ah! my soul, for such a won - der, Wilt thou not un - do the door.  
With their dark and cling - ing ten - drils, Ev - er round the hing - es twine.  
Beam the pa - tient eyes, so ten - der, Of thy Sav - ior, wait - ing there.